PRAYERS

OF S. BRIGITT

TOUCHING THE MOST HO

PASSION

OF OVR SAVIOVR

IESVS CHRIST

Composed by the aforesayd Saint, by in

of the Holy Ghost.

(1)

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THE PRIVILEDGES GRANTED by our Blessed Lord and Saviour to the fifteene prayers commonly called the Ooes of Saint Brigitte.

IT is recourted in the Revelations of S. Brigitte, that the holy *Saint* continually making supplications to God, to teach her some manner of prayer that might be pleasing to his Divine Maiesty; that it happened one day, vvhen she was in her prayer, she was in an admirable manner rapt in Spirit with a meintall elevation, and

that then were divinly infuſed into her certaine excellent prayers of the Life, Paſſion, and Prayſe of our Lord and Sauiour Chriſt IESUS, which afterward she retained ſo perfectly in her memory, that she daylie ſayd them very devoutly, whervpon one time when she was in prayer our Bleſſed Lady appeared to her and ſayd: I have obtayned theſe prayers for thee; therfore when thou shalt ſay them devoutly, thou shalt be viſited wi h the conſolation of my Sonne. *Ita habetur in volumine Revel: celeſt: eiuſdem; poſt Sermonem Angelicum folio* 675.

Moreover it is recounted, that the Bleſſed *Saint* making her prayer in a Church of Saint *Paule* in the ſuburbs of Roure; an Image of the Crucifixe, vvhich is yet kept there in great veneration ſpake to her, and ſayd, that thoſe

vvhich

which should say those prayers, should draw great Spirituall advantages for themselves & those of their familyes; by these priviledges following.

First, whosoever shall say these prayers devoutly every day for the space of a vvhole yeare, 15. soules of his race shall be delivered out of Purgatory: 15. Sinners of his race shall be converted; and 15. vvhich are Iust shall bee confirmed in a good estate: and he himselfe shall obtaine a particular degree of perfection, and perfect knowledge and contrition of his sinnes.

Moreover, our Lord sayd on the Crucifix; whosoever shall say these prayers devoutly to the end of the yeare, I vvill give him my most holy body 15. days before his death, by

vvhich he shall be delivered from eternal hunger; and I vvill give him my most precious blood to drinke, so that he shall never thirst: and I vvill put before him the signe of my Victorious Crosse to defend and protect him from his Ennemyes, and before his death vvill come with my blessed Mother, graciously to receive his soule, and carry it to Eternall Ioy and Glory, where I will give him to drink a particular draught, drawn forth of the fountaine of my divinity, which I will not give to those that have not accomplished these prayers.

Likewise you must knowe, that although a Man have lived 30. yeares in mortall sinne, and shall say these prayers devoutly, God for that will pardon all his sinnes & deliver him from all evill temptations: will con-

serve

ſerve his five ſenſes, preſerve hi
from ſudden death, & deliver his ſou
from Eternall paines, and more
ver our Lord will cleanſe him fro
the ſinnes & offences that he ſhall hav
committed from his infancy, vnt
the time that he ſhall deſire to ſay the
prayers, & by divine grace he sha
be better then he was before, & final
ly whatſoever he ſhall demaund o
God, and the bleſſed Virgin he sha
obtaine, & our Lord will make him
profit in vertue & good life, & con
ſerve and confirme him in all good
neſſe, and although that all his life
he had followed his owne will, and
ſhould be to dye the next day, his life
ſhall be prolonged.

Moreover, every time that any one
ſhall ſay theſe prayers, he ſhall obtain
40. dayes of pardon, & whoſeover
ſha

shall teach theſe prayers to others, h's Ioy and merite shall never diminish, but continue and increaſe, and whereſoever theſe prayers shall be ſayd, God will there be preſent with his grace to preſerve & protect him that shall ſay them, as in times paſt he delivered S. Paule from shipwrack.

THE

THE PRAYERS OF S. BRIGITT

TO BE SAYD IN HONOVR OF THE SACRED WOUNDES OF OUR SAUIOUR.

I.

Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Chriſt, eternall ſweetneſſe of thoſe who love thee, Ioy above all ioye and deſire, firme hope of the hopeleſſe, ſolace of the ſorrowfull, & moſt mercifull lover of all penitent ſinners, who haſt

ſayd

ſayd thy delight is to be with the ſonnes of men, for the love of whome thou did'ſt aſſume humane nature in the fulneſſe of time; remember moſt ſweet Lord IESUS all thoſe sharpe ſorrowes which tranſpierced thy ſacred ſoule, from rhe firſt inſtant of thy Incarnation, vntill the time of thy wholeſome paſſion, preordained from all eternity: Remember O moſt Amiable Sauiour all thoſe bitter anguiſhes thou dideſt ſuffer, when at thy laſt ſupper thou dideſt waſh the feete of thy diſciples, dideſt feede them with the ſacred banquet of thy precious body and blood, and moſt ſweetly cõforting them, dideſt fortell them thy inſuing paſſion; after which, going to mount Olivet, thou Saydeſt, *My ſoule is ſorrowfull vnto death*; Remember I beſeech thee ô moſt ſvveet Sauiour

that

that bitter greife and anguish, which thy ſacred ſoule did ſuffer, when praying three ſeverall times to thy heavenly Father, thou dideſt ſweat water and blood, thou wert betrayed by thy owne diſciple, apprehended by thy choſen people, accuſed by falſe witneſſes, vniuſtly iudged by three iudges, and in thy elected citty, in the paſchal ſolemnity, in the florishing time of thy youth, wert wrongfully condemned, bound, beaten, ſpurned, ſpitt vpon, diſpoyled of thy owne garments, and cloathed with others in ſcorne; wert blindfolded, buffeted, ſpitt vpon, againe bound naked to a pillar, moſt cruelly ſcourged; crowned with thornes: ſtruck with a reed, and afflicted with innumerable other torments, paines, & iniuries; O my moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, by the memo-

memory and merite of all theſe bitter paines and anguiſhes before thy laſt expiration on the Croſſe vouchſafe to graunt me before my death, true contrition, entire confeſſion a flowing fountaine of teares, full ſatisfaction, and plenary remiſſion of all my ſinnes. *Amen.*

O moſt gracious Lord Ieſus be propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

I J.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS true liberty of Angels, and Paradiſe of delights, remember I beſeech thee, that greife and ſorrow, which thou dideſt ſuffer, vvhen thy cruel enemyes like fierce lyons, with furious & dreadfull lookes compaſſing thee round about did teare of thy haire, ſpitt vpon thy

ſacred

ſacred face, ſcratch, beate, and buffet thee, and with all manner of vnheard-of iniuryes, outrages, and torments, did moſt cruelly and baſely blaſpheme, ſcorne, and affront thee: O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, by all thoſe moſt barbarous and vnhumane outrages which thou dideſt ſuffer, vouchſafe to deliver me from all my enemies viſible and inviſible, that protected vnder the shadow of thy winges I may ſafely arrive at the port of Eternall Glory. *Amen.*

O moſt glorious Lord Ieſus Chriſt be propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

III.

OMoſt ſweet Lord IESUS omnipotent Creatour, and Fabricatour of the world, and Repairer of mankind

kind, who containeſt both heaven and earth in thy hand; and whoſe immenſity no bounds can limite, remember I beſeech thee the bitter paines and anguishes which thou did'ſt endure, when the perfidious Iewes pierced thy delicate and tender hands and feet with rough & blunt nayles, ſtreatching them forth ſo violently with cords to the holes which they had made in the Croſſe: that they heaped dolour vpon dolour, moſt cruelly diſioynting all thy bones, breaking thy veynes and renewing all thy ſacred wounds. O moſt ſweet IESUS by the memory of all theſe thy paines and torments on the Croſſe, vouchſafe to give me thy feare and love, with perfect charity towards my neighbour. *Amen.*

O moſt pious Lord Ieſus be propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

IV.

IV.

O Most ſweet Lord IESUS; heavenly Phyſician of humane nature and eternall king, remember I beſeech thee all thoſe bitter paines and torments, which thou did'ſt endure in all thy ſacred members, when being hoiſted vp vpon the Croſſe, with all thy precious body rent and torne, all thy bones being ſo diſioynted that not one remained in its right place, not having from the crowne of thy head vnto the ſole of thy feet any part left whole, ſo that no dolour could be compared to thine: at which time being vnmindfull of thy owne torments thou did'ſt mercifully pray to thy heavenly Father for thy cruell enemies, ſaying. *Father forgive them, for they know not what they doe.* O moſt meek

meek and mercifull Lord Iesus by this thy admirable benignity, goodneſſe, love and mercy; and by all thy bitter paines and torments, grant that the memory of thy dolorous Paſſion, may be to me a moſt powerfull protection of my ſoule and body, againſt all the deceipts, temptations & moleſtations of the Deuills my cruell enemies. *Amen.*

O moſt mercyfull Lord Ieſus be propitious to me a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

V.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Iesus mirrour of Eternall brightneſſe, and wiſdome of the omnipotent Father, remember the bitter griefe and ſorrow thy ſacred ſoule did feele, when beholding

holding in the cleere mirrour of thy divine preſcience the predeſtination of thy elect, who through the merits of thy moſt wholſome Paſſion were to be ſaved, and the Reprobation of the wicked who for their ingratitude were to be damned, and the abyſſe of thy immenſe mercy, by which thou dideſt commiſerate and shed teares for vs miſerable, loſt, and forlorne ſinners; and cheifly by that mercy, which thou dideſt shew to the Theife vpon the Croſſe, ſaying to him, *this day thou shal't be with mee in Paradiſe*; I beſeech thee O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, my Lord & my God, to shew the like mercy vnto mee, now and at the hower of my death. *Amen.*

O *moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus be mercyfull vnto me a ſinner.* Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

V. I.

O Most ſweet Lord IESUS, omnipotent King, and moſt amiable Freind, remember the bitter greife & ſorrow thy ſacred ſoule did ſuffer, when being forſaken of all thy freinds and acquaintance, thou dideſt hang naked, rent and torne vpon the Croſſe, not having any to comfort or compaſſionate thee, but only the glorious Virgin Marie thy Mother, who ſtanding vnder the Croſſe in the bitterneſſe of her ſoule, accompanied thee in all thy torments; vnto whom thou dideſt commend thy beloued Diſciple Saint *Iohn* in thy place, ſaying to her; *Woman behold thy Sonne*; and after to thy Diſciple; *Behold thy Mother*. O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, by that ſword of ſorrow

which

which did then transpeirce her sacred soule, and by the tender Love & compassion wherwith thou did'st resent the sad sufferances of thy sorrowfull Mother, have pitty and compassion on mee, I heseech the mydeareſt Lord, and mercyfully help, comfort, succour and assist mee in all my tribulations, adversities, necessities, sorrows and sufferances both spirituall and corporall. *Amen.*

O most excellent Lord Iesus be propitious to mee a sinner. Pater noster, Ave Maria.

VIII.

O Most sweet Lord IESUS, Crowne of Ioy, treasure of felicity, sweet source of consolation and vnexhausted fountaine of mercy, who hanging vp-

pō the Crosse, out of the most inflamed desire thou hadest of the salvation of our soules, saydest; *I thirst*; to witt: for the redemptiō of mankind; O Deerest Lord, by this thy ardent charity inflame our harts with thy holy love, enkindle our desirs to accomplish diligently all good workes, and wholly extinguish the heat of all evell concupiscences and vworldly affections in mee. *Amen.*

O most excellent Lord Iesus be propitious to mee a sinner. Pater noster, Ave Maria.

VIIJ.

O Most sweet Lord IESUS, true light of those that beleeve in thee, suavity of hartes & Soveraigne solace of all faithfull soules; by that bitter Gall

&

& Vineger thou dideſt taſt for vs vpō the croſſe at the houre of thy death, grant vs miſerable ſinners grace, worthylie to receive at all times, and particularly at the houre of our death, thy moſt precious *Body* and *Blood*, that by the vertue of this divine banquet, & all other health-giving Sacraments, we may be preſerved from all evells, ſinnes, and punishments; and replenished with all ioy, ſecurely appeare in thy divine preſence. *Amen.*

O moſt ſweet Lord Ieſus be propitious to mee a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

I X.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Regall vertue; and mentall Iubily, remember, I beſeech thee, thoſe exceſſive paines and anguishes thou did'ſt

ndure for vs, vpon the Crosse; when hrough the bitternesse of death & the mpious blasphemyes, derisiõs, scornes, nd reproaches of the Iewes, with a oud voice & weeping eyes thou did'st ry to thy heavenly Father with this d complaint, *Eloi, Eloi, lammasabachani*! that is to say, *My God, my God, hy hast thou forsaken mee*? O most weet Lord IESUS, by this bitter torment, sorrow, greife and anguish, ouchsafe I beseech thee to haue pitty n mee and succour mee in all my sorowes, sufferances and tribulations; and particularly at the houre of my death: O then my deareſt Lord and my God ouchsafe to assist and succour mee, nd doe not forsake mee I beseech hee. *Amen.*

O most gratious Lord Iesus bee propitious to mee a sinner. Pater noster, Ave.

X.

O Most ſweet Lord Iesus, *Alpha* and *Omega*, the *beginning* & *ending* of all things; and mirrour of vertue; remember how from the Crowne of the head to the ſole of thy feete, thou wert immerged in the deluge of thy dolorous paſſion, for the love of vs vile ſinners; O my moſt ſweet Lord Iesus, by the length, breadth, greatneſſe & multitude of thy ſacred wounds, take from mee the love of the world, & teach mee by a true and perfect charity, alwayes to keepe thy holy lawes & commandements. *Amen.*

O moſt wiſe Lord Ieſus, be propitious to mee a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

XI.

O Most sweet Lord Iesus Soueraigne goodnesse, eternall beatitude of thy Saints; & most profound Abysse of mercy; by thy deepe and dolorous wounds, which did not onely transpeirce thy sacred flesh, but euen thy bowels, and the marrow of thy bones: Bee mercyfull to mee miserable sinner, who am drowned in my sinnes and iniquities, and hide mee in thy sacred wounds from the face of thy wrath, vntill thyne indignation bee past and appeased. *Amen.*

O most potent Lord Iesus be propitious to mee a sinner. Pater noster, Ave Maria.

XII.

O Moſt ſweet Lord Iesus mirrour of verity; pledg of Vnity, & bond of charity; remember the innumerable multitude of thoſe painfull woundes wherwith thou wert covered from head to foote; all thy moſt holy body being moſt cruelly rent and torne by the moſt impious and perfidious Iewes; and dyed with thy precious blood; all which moſt dreadfull dolours thou did'ſt endure for the love of vs vile Sinners; O moſt ſweet Lord Iesus vvhat couldeſt thou doe for vs more then thou haſt done? O my moſt gracious Lord engrave theſe thy dolours deeply in my hart; and write them there with thy precious blood, that in them I may alwayes read thy love and dolours; ſo that the memory

of thy painfull passion may daylie be renevved in mee; and my love increased towards thee; and I remaine perpetually thankfull to thy Immense charity to the last periode of my life, vntil I come to enioy thee my onely deare Lord & most desired treasure, abounding with all ioy and felicity; vvhich thy goodnesse be pleased to grant, O most svveet Lord IESUS. *Amen.*

O most glorious Lord Iesus Christ be propitious to mee a sinner. Pater noster, Ave Maria.

XIIJ.

O Most sweet Lord IESUS, most Victorious Lyon and invincible, triumphant and immortall King; remember, I beseech thee, all the bitter paines

paines and anguishes thou did'st endure, vvhen all the forces of thy hart and body fayling, bowing downe thy ſacred head, thou ſaydeſt, *It is Conſummated:* O deareſt Lord by theſe thy deadly dolours have mercy on mee at my laſt paſſage, when my hart and ſoule ſhall be in anguish and anxiety. *Amen.*

O moſt noble Lord Ieſus be propitious to mee a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

XIV.

O Moſt ſvveet Lord IESUS onely begotten Sonne of the eternall Father, figure of his ſubſtance, & ſplendor of his glory; remember that moſt earneſt recomendation wherwith thou did'st commend thy ſacred ſweet ſoule

to thy omnipotent Father vpon the Crosse; saying, *Father into thy handes I commend my spirit;* at which time thou did'st hang naked vpon the Crosse, with thy most holy body all over wounded, rent, and torne, powering forth streames of most precious blood; vvith thy face pale and wanne; thy head crowned with thornes; thy armes extended: thy handes nayled; thy vaines broken; thy bones disioynted; thy bowells of mercy opened; thy eyes weeping and obscured; thy voyce fayling; thy breast thirsting; and thy holy hart broken; O my most mercyfull Lord, vnto all these cruell paines and torments did'st thou deliver thy most sacred, innocent, tender pure and precious body for the redemption of vs most vvretched, vile and miserable sinners; and in this manner render thy

ſweet ſoule to thy celeſtiall Father; by which moſt precious and innocent *death* of thine, and by the vertue of thy *holy Croſſe*, I beſeech thee, O Father of mercy, and omnipotent King of Saints, to give mee grace to reſiſt the vvorld, the flesh, and the Divell, that being dead to all terreſtriall things; I may live to thee alone, and have the happineſſe to be received by thee at my laſt paſſage; vvhen this my miſerable exile ſhall be ended. *Amen*.

O moſt pious Lord Ieſus be propitious to mee a ſinner. Pater noſter, Ave Maria.

XV.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS; moſt flo-
riſhing, true and fruitfull Vine; remember the ſuperaboundant effu-

ſion

ſion of thy precious blood, which thou did'ſt poure forth ſo plentifully from all partes of thy holy body, like a cluſter of preſſed grapes, vvhen thou thy ſelfe all alone did'ſt tread the wine-preſſe on the Croſſe; and out of thy peirced ſide did'ſt give vs water and vvine to drinke, not leaving ſo much as one droppe behind; then like a bundle of pure and precious Myrrhe vvert thou hanged on high vpon the croſſe; at which time the liquor of thy bowells dryed vp; the marrow of thy bones conſumed; and thy moſt delicate and tender body vvholly fainted and failed: ô moſt ſweet Lord IESUS by this moſt liberall effuſion of thy precious blood; by thy bitter death and paſſion & all thy ſacred wounds: vouchſafe to wound my hart with that tender love, wherwith the holy hart of thy moſt B.

Mother vvas vvounded vnder the Crosse; that teares of love and pennance may be my bread day and night, and convert mee wholly to thee; that thy hart may be my perpetuall habitation: my conversation pleasing and acceptable to thy Divine Maiesty; & the end of my life so laudable, that having finished this mortall pilgrimage, I may be admitted into thy immortall glory, to prayse & glorifie thee *my soveraigne Lord*, in the sweet society of thy holee Angels and Saints for all eternity. *Amen.*

O most gracious Lord Iesus be propitious vnto mee a sinner. Pater noster, Ave Maria.

OMost sweet Lord IESUS Christ, sonne of the living God vouchsafe to receive these prayers, in vnion of

of that moſt excellent love, vvher-
with thou dideſt ſuffer all the wounds
of thy moſt precious body, and be
mercyfull to mee thy poore vnworthy
ſervant, and all ſinners, vvith all faith-
full ſoules both living and dead, gra-
ciouſly granting to vs all, mercy, grace,
remiſſion of ſinnes, and life everlaſting.
Amen.

Seven prayers in honour of the seven Effusions of our B. Sauiours blood.

The first prayer.

Most Blessed Lord Iesus, most svveet and over-flowing mellifluous fountaine of life, in whome all the desires of our soule are satiated: I render thee infinite thankes, and prayses for that incompre-

henſible loye and charity, wherwith thou dideſt shed thy precious blood in thy dolorous circumciſion for mee, as alſo teares through compaſſion of our miſerie, moſt humbly beſeeching thee to circumciſe my hart from all evill & vaine affections, from all ſinne & whatſoever is displeaſing to thy divine Maieſty, and vvater it with this celeſtiall dew of thy precious blood, that it may make the flowers of all vertues to ſpring vp and flourish in mee, and extinguish the flames of all thoſe vitious deſires & paſſions that may cauſe mee to offend thee. *Amen.*

The ſecond prayer.

O Fountaine of mercy, ô ſource of celeſtiall ſweetneſſe, veine of liveing water, flowing forth of the hart of

of the Eternall Father; O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Immortall King of glory; I render the infinite thankes & prayſes for the moſt precious blood thou dideſt ſweat forth ſo aboundantly, for my ſoules redemptiõ, in thy dolourous and painefull agonie in the Garden of mount Olivet, moſt humbly beſeeching thee by the merit of it, to waſh and purifie my hart, from all the foule and filthy ſpotts of my iniquities, to wound it with thy *Love*, & a true *Compaſſion of thy dolours*, and withdraw it from the Love of all things that may hinder it from having free acceſſe to thee. *Amen.*

The third prayer.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, boundleſſe and overflowing Ocean of

mercy; I render thee infinite thankes & prayſes, for that vnmeaſurable Love, that moved thee ſo copiouſly to ſhed forth thy precious blood in this dolourous *Flagellation*, to ſatisfie the punishment due to my offences, moſt humbly beſeeching thee by the merits of it, to give me grace, ioyfully to vndergoe the life of Penance, I have vndertaken for thy Love, and to ſpend my blood, my hart, and my life in the ſervice of thy divine Maieſty. *Amen.*

The fourth prayer.

O Moſt ſvveet Lord IESUS, fountaine of mercy and benignity; I render thee infinite thankes & prayſes for that exceſſive Love, wherwith thou dideſt ſhed thy precious blood in thy dolourous *Coronation* for mee; moſt humbly

humbly beseeching thee, to water all my interiour affections with this celestiall dew, & give mee so lively a feeling of thy dolours, that it may cause fountaines of teares, day and night, to flow forth of my eyes, and make me to refuse all consolations of creatures, desiring, seeking, or aspiring after nothing, but to suffer for thy Loue, and to bee crucified with thee. *Amen.*

The fift prayer.

O Most sweet Lord IESUS, fructifying celestiall dew, descending into all harts loveing thee; I render the infinite thankes and prayses, for that excessive Love, wherwith thou didest shed thy precious blood in the paynfull pulling of thy garments vpon mount Caluarie for mee, wherby all

thy dolourous woūd's were renewed; moſt humbly beſeeching thee, by the ſhame and torment thou dideſt endure in that thy nakednes to deſpoile my ſoule of all ſinfull affections, and adherences to tranſitory things, and cloath her vvith the nuptiall garment of thy divine Love, th at adorned therwith, she may find grace in the eyes of thy divine Majeſty. *Amen.*

The ſixt prayer.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Abyſſe of infinite Loue, inexhauſtible fountaine of mercy; I render thee infinite thankes & prayſes for that boundleſſe Loue wherwith thou dideſt shed thy precious blood in thy dolourous Crucifixion for mee: moſt humbly beſeeching thee by thoſe foure

divine

divine ſtreames that flowed forth of thy ſacred hands and feet, to water the dry & ſterill earth of my hart, and make it flourish with all vertues. *Amen.*

The ſeventh prayer.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, founta ine of mellifluous ſweetneſſe, vvelſpring of life; immenſe Ocean of Loue and clemency; I render thee infinite thankes and prayſes for that moſt precious blood, thou did'ſt shed for mee in the dolourous tranſpeircing of thy ſacred hart, moſt humbly beſeeching thee, by the holy blood and water, that flowed out of it, to purify my hart from all ſinne, and wound it with the Loue of thy divine Majeſty. *Amen.*

A SALVTATION TO *the precious blood of our moſt Bleſſed Lord and Sauiour.*

All hayle moſt ſacred, pure & precious blood, flowing forth of the melliſluous vermilion wounds, of my *deareſt Lord* and *Sauiour*; all hayle moſt precious blood, Immenſe Deluge of Loue; ſweet Riuers of life; diuine welſprings

welſprings of grace ; inexhauſtible fountaines of mercy.

All hayle moſt precious blood fountaine of purity, pledge of eternall life, Abyſſe of charity , conſolation of Sinners , glorification of Saints ; admiration of Angels ; medicine of life and immortality.

All hayle moſt precious blood; divine Nectar ; moſt ſweet and delicious wine; moſt pure elected Myrrhe: moſt precious and fragrant balme.

All hayle ô ſweet ſtreames; ô ſacred ſtreames ; ô divine and heavenly ſtreames of the precious blood of my deare Lord IESUS; O lovely and beautifull ſtreames ; ô purifying ſtreames ; ô mellifluons ſweet ſtreames of mercy.

All hayle ô fountaines of my Sauiour ; ó rivers ſpringing vp to euerlaſting life ; ô peerleſſe treaſures ; ô prizleſſe

prizleſſe price of my redemption; & precious blood in which poore Sinners doe wash their ſoules; in which the Saints doe whiten their ſtoles; ô moſt pure and precious blood wash and purify mee; ô precious balme cure mee; ô heavenly wine inebriate mee; ſett mee on fire and inflame mee with the Loue of him, who for my ſake ſo aboundantly did shed thee.

O ſoueraigne Lord IESUS, my ſweet ſolace; my deare life; my ſoules Loue; I humbly worship, ſalute, and adore all the vermilion drops, of thy moſt ſacred, pure and precious blood; & rẽder infinite thankes to thy immenſe charity, for that exceſſiue loue, wherwith thou did'ſt powre it forth ſo aboundantly for mee; moſt humbly beſeeching thee, to let one onely drop of it deſcend into my hart, to ſatisfy for my

Sinnes,

Sinnes, to ſanctify and ſaue mee; and of thy infinite goodneſſe, vouchſafe with it to wash away the foule and filthy ſpots of my iniquityes, to purify my hart from all impure intentions; from all euill, and vaine affection frō all ſinne and whatſoeuer may diſpleaſe thee; to cure my wounds, to mollify my hardneſſe, to inflame my coldneſſe, to inebriate mee with thy Loue, and bring mee to the bliſſe, which by it thou haſt purchaſed for mee.

O celeſtiall Father, ô fountaine of mercy, by all the drops of that precious blood which thy beloued Sonne did offer to thy eternall prayſe, haue mercy on mee, now, and in the houre of my death, & admitt mee into the heavenly happineſſe, which thy deare Sonne at ſo high a rate hath purchaſed for mee. *Amen.*

A Salutation to the ſacred face of our ſweet Sauiour.

ALl hayle ô ſacred Face of my ſweet Sauiour, my moſt deare Lord IESUS; ô divine and beautifull Face; ô Louely ſweet, and moſt agreable Face which raviſheſt the hartes of all that behold thee.

All hayle ô moſt glorious Face, more bright then the Sonne; more beautifull then the Moone; more reſplendant then the ſtarres; more ſerene then the heauens; more white then lillyes; more vermilion then roſes; more Cleare then chryſtall; more faire then ſnow.

All hayle ſweet Face, the ſeate of Maieſty; the pourtraict of ſweetneſſe; the mirrour of beauty; the Paradice of Angels; the glory of Saints; the

delight

delight of the Eternall Trinity.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, I humbly ſalute, revere, and adore thy heavenly Face, thy beautifull, Louely, ſweet & moſt amiable Face, rendring infinite thankes to thy immenſe charity, for all the cruell buffets, blows, and filthy Spittle thou vouchſafedſt to receiue vpon it for the ſatisfaction of my Sinnes, and ſaluation of my ſoule; moſt humbly beſeeching thee, to engraue the figure of it in my hart, & giue mee grace ſo to honour, loue and reverence it there, that I may haue the happineſſe to behold the divine & heavenly beauty of it in thy celeſtiall glory. *Amen.*

A Salutation to the ſacred heart of our ſweet Lord IESVS.

O Sacred Heart of IESUS my diuine Redeemer; ô euer flameing furnace of Loue; ô neuer fayling fountaine of mercy, I humbly worship and adore thee.

All hayle ô diuine heart of my Crucifyed Lord IESUS; all hayle ô ſacred and ſoueraigne heart, the Paradice, the King & conquerer of hearts; all hayle ô moſt ſweet and mellifluous heart: ô moſt Louing, deare and amiable heart.

All hayle moſt ſweet and fragrant Roſe: moſt precious Ruby, moſt glorious gemme; diuine Iewell of ineſtimable price and beauty; all hayle ô heauenly Paradice; ô ſacred bed of

the

the celeſtiall *Salomon*, moſt beautifull flowrie garden; foũtaine of melliſluous ſweetneſſe, grace and clemency.

All hayle ô Tower of ſtrength, ô houſe of refuge; ô harbour of ſweet repoſe; ô moſt ſecure fortreſſe; ô divine Sanctuary, ô moſt delightfull habitation, ô treaſure-howſe of all graces: ô ſource of all goodneſſe; ô ſeate of wiſdome; ô Abyſſe of charity; ô hope of ſinners; ô ſweet ſolace of Saints; ô Paradice of Angels; ô glorious Throne of the eternall Trinity.

All hayle, all hayle, and ten thouſand times *all hayle*, ô moſt ſweet and gracious heart; moſt tender louing and pittifull heart of ſweet *Ieſus* my deareſt Lord; ten thouſand millions of times I humbly worship and adore thee ô ſacred heart, ten thouſand times I hũbly ſalute kiſſe and embrace thee; and offer

and

and recommend my ſelfe to thee.

O moſt glorious Lord IESUS, my ſweet ſolace; my ſoueraigne life & ſole felicity, ten hundred thouſand millions of times I humbly worship and adore thy heavenly hart; thy moſt holy and ſacred hart; thy moſt amiable ſweet and mellifluous hart, I humbly prayſe, bleſſe and magnify; ſalute, loue, kiſſe and embrace it; rendring thee infinite thankes for all the ſorrows, greifes, paines and anguishes which in it thou haſt ſuffred for mee, and that infinite charity wherwith thou haſt loued mee; moſt humbly beſeeching thee to purify and inebriate my hart with thoſe moſt ſacred ſtreames of blood and vvater that flowed out of thine, and draw all my thoughts, affections, powers and ſenſes into thee.

O my deare IESUS take my hart into thine;

thine;put it into that divine furnace,& cast it anew ; mollify its obdurate hardneſſe; conſume all my vices,ſinnes and imperfections ; all my euill,vaine and terrene affections ; and wholly inflame it with the fire of thy diuine charity.

O my deare Lord,ſet thy heauenly ſtampe,thy ſacred Image,on my heart, and engraue thy glorious Name & dolourous paſſion ſo deepe therein , that nothing may euer ſeparate them from mee.

O my moſt ſweet Life by this moſt holy heart of thine,excite my wicked heart to deſire thee, to ſeeke and run after thee , and illuminate it to find thee;ô take poſſeſſion of this rebellious heart of mine,which with all reuering adoration , proſtrates vnder thine , humbly acknowledging its diuine Soueraignity.

O my deare IESUS admitt my heart into this holy Sanctuary, this Citty of refuge, this diuine Pallace; this moſt delightfull Paradice, and here let it dwell; here let it reſt and sweetly repoſe.

O my moſt ſweet Lord IESUS (I beſeech thee) by all the wounds of thy ſacred body, and eſpecially by this of thy divine heart, and that precious blood that ſo aboundantly flowed out of it, to pardon all the offences of my heart; to wound, to burne and inflame it ſo with thy holy loue, that day and night, euery houre and moment it may thinke of thee, deſire thee; ſigh for thee and adheare ſo inſeparably to thee, that all the time of my life, all the ſenſes, powers, and forces of my ſoule and body, may be employed in thy ſeruice, and in louing, honouring, glorifying,

and

and prayſing thy diuine Maieſty.

O ſacred heart of my deare IESUS, ô heart inflamed with Loue, ô heart moſt tender with ſweetneſſe and pitty; moſt amiable with goodneſſe, moſt heroicall in magnanimity; moſt admirable in charity; ô glorious heart; ô royall and generous heart; ô holy, pure, and immaculate heart; ô heauẽly heart; the life of my heart, the ſolace of my ſoule, the ayme of my intentions, the repoſe of my Spirit, the reſt of my deſires; ô diuine heart, againe and againe, and ten thouſand times againe, I humbly adore thee, and beſeech thee to receiue mine vnworthy into thee; to transforme and change it, and make it wholly like to thee; keepe it ô ſweet & ſacred heart, keepe it euer in thy cuſtody, purge it from all ſinnes and vices; adorne it with all graces and vertues;

vouchsafe it the happinesse euer to remaine with thee; to liue and die with thee: to reuerēce, honour, loue prayse, bleſſe, glorify and adore thee both in this preſent life and for, all Eternity. *Amen.*

A ſalutation to the ſacred wounds of our Bleſſed Lord and Sauiour.

ALl hayle moſt ſweet and ſacred *woundes* of my crucifyed Lord Iesus; deare characters of his loue; witneſſes of his goodneſſe, infinite Abyſſes of pardon, pitty and clemency; ſweet Riuers of life; ſeas of all graces; vnexhauſtible fountaines of mercy.

All hayle ſweet *woundes* moſt beautifull Roſes; moſt precious rubies; ineſtimable gemmes; furnaces of diuine Loue; treaſure-houſes of heauen; rich granaries

granaries where all graces are laid vp, in most aboundant plenty.

All hayle sweet *woundes*, most radiant Sũnes; most resplendant starres; windows of heauen; gates of Paradice, happie entrances to all felicity.

All hayle sweet *wounds*, most delightfull habitations; inexpugnable Towers; houses of refuge; Paradices of pleasure, harbours of rest; hauens of all security.

All hayle svveet *wounds*, salues of our sores; Curers of our mortall wounds; destroyers of death, repairers of life; sole hopes of all our felicity.

All hayle; all hayle most sacred *woundes*; most beautifull vermilion *wounds*; most sweet and mellifluous *woundes*; most glorious and resplendant *wounds* of my sweet IESUS, ten thous.

ſand millions of times I humbly worship and adore you, ſalute and kiſſe you; beſeeching you to receiue mee into you and keepe mee continually in your cuſtody; ô holy & bleſſed *wounds*; O moſt ſweet and ſacred *wounds*! who wound the moſt rocky, and inflame the moſt frozen hearts, wound and inflame mee with your Loue; Set mee on fire with your ſweet flames, burne and wholly conſume mee; ô ſacred *woundes* ô beautifull Towers, ô admirable fortreſſes, ô great and royall Cittyes built for the refuge of ſinfull Soules, ô diuine Cabinets full of rich and precious Iewells, ô gorgious Pallaces, ô delightfull gardens abounding with all beautifull and fragrant flowers! ô ſweet *woundes* incloſe mee in you; ô holy wounds ſaue mee from my Enemyes,

protect

protect and defend mee, that they preuayle not against mee; ô sweet wounds you are my refuge, my consolation, my hope: to you I recommend my heart, my soule and body, craving the happines to liue euer in you.

O most sweet Lord IESUS I humbly worship and adore thy sacred *wounds*: & render infinite thanks to thy sweet goodnesse for that immense charity, wherwith thou did'st vouchsafe both to receiue, & retaine them, most humbly beseeching thee, by those most holy wounds of thine, to vvound my heart with thy loue, to pardon my Sinnes, to saue my soule, to protect mee from all perills, to direct all my desires, thoughts, wordes, and actions to please thee; and dispose of mee for time and Eternity; as shall be most for thy honour and glory. *Amen.*

A Salutation to the ſacred Members of our Bleſſed Lord and Sauiour Ieſus Chriſt.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Sonne of the liuing God and mercifull Sauiour of men; Fountaine of felicity; heire of heauen; Soueraing Prince of Eternity: I adore thy ſacred *Head*, adored by all the celeſtiall powers, and adorned with infinite Diadems of glorie; Crowned in thy paſſion vvith pricking thornes, & falling downe through faintneſſe for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Eternall Sunne of Iuſtice, Orient ſplendour, and bright mirrour without ſpott or deformity; I adore thy heauenly *Face*, thy louely, ſweet and amiable *Face*; more white then lillies, more beautifull then Roſes, ſhining with gracefull Maieſty

and

and ſweet ſerenity; defiled with filthy ſpittle, ſwelled with buffets & blowes, and wholly depriued of all beauty for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, reſplendant light of heauen, more bright then the Sunne, more faire then the Moone, more beautifull then the ſtarres; Immortall King of glory; I adore thy diuine *Eyes*, thoſe glorious heauenly Lampes which obſcure the Sunne with their ſplendour, and rauish the Angels with their beauty; dimme vvith the preſence of death, & drowned with teares for mee.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Ioy of Angels, glory of Saints, ſpring of endleſſe Iubily; I adore thy ſacred *Eares*, vſed to heare the heauenly SANCTUS of the Seraphins, and the diuine Harmonie of thoſe ſweet Canticles, which all the cele-

celestiall Hierarchies incessantly sing to thy prayse and Glory, vexed in thy passiō with horrible reuilings, scornes, and blasphemies for mee.

O Most sweet Lord IESUS flower of flowers, more redolent then Roses, more odoriferous then all rare odours, more sweet then muske or balme; I adore thy sacred *Nose*, vsed to smell the rare perfumes of thy diuine fragrancy; offended for mee vvith abominable stench, vpon the stinking dung-hill of Mount Caluarie.

O most sweet Lord IESUS, Eternall Sapience, and boundlesse Sea of Clemency; I adore thy sacred *Mouth*, out of which flow the riuers of Diuine wisdome, and mellifluous sweet streames of mercy; often strucken with cruell blowes in thy dolourous passion for mee.

O

O Most sweet Lord IESUS, Instructour of the ignorant, conforter of the afflicted, and sweet solace of the sorrowfull; I adore thy sacred *Tongue* and *Voice*, that admirable Organ vvhose sweet harmonie delighteth the eternall TRINITY, reioyceth the Angels, comforts the living, and giues life to the dead; admirably silent, not speaking one word in thy ovvne defence, amidst so many false accusations, iniuries, scornes and blasphemies, as thou suffred'st in thy passion for mee.

O most sweet Lord IESUS, more sweet then honie, more delicious thē Nectar, Omnipotēt Creatour of the Chrystall floods and fountaines; I adore thy sacred *Throat* and *Palate*, vvhich in thy deadly thirst and anguish tasted bitter Gall and Vineger for mee.

O most sweet Lord IESUS, beauty and

bleſſe of Angels, and Glorie of our Mortality; I adore thy ſacred *Necke*, glorioufly adorned vvith gemmes of ineſtimable price and beauty; humbly ſubmitted vnder that yoke of punishment my ſinnes deſerued, to free mee from eternall miſery.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, ſplendour of thy Fathers brightneſſe & ſupreame King of Glorie; I adore thy ſacred *backe* and *shoulders*, adorned vvith royall robes, and dignified with Imperiall Majeſty; cruelly rent and torne with ſcourges in thy dolourous Paſſion for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, the worlds Creatour and Fabricatour, and the repairer of mankind; I adore thy moſt tender, delicate and venerable *Armes* and *Handes*, shining vvith ſtarres of moſt reſplendant beauty, thy povver-

full,

full, diuine and Omnipotent *Handes*, which created the heauens, the earth, and the admirable vvonders in them: cruelly ſtreached forth, and nayled to the Croſſe for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, ſoueraigne Authour of all our good, and hope of all our bliſſe and felicity; I adore thy ſacred *Breaſt*, that moſt glorious Throne of the holy Trinity, that diuine ſacriſty and celeſtiall Arke, wherin all the rich treaſures of diuine wiſdome and heauenly graces are incloſed; bruiſed & broken with cruell blowes, and wounded with greiſe & ſorrow for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Iubily of heartes, and endleſſe ſpring of mercy; I adore thy divine *Heart*, the moſt holy, ſweet, and amiable *Heart*, that fountaine of Loue, that heauenly Paradice,

dice, that treasure-house of all graces transpeirced, and pouring forth most precious balme to cure mee.

O most sweet Lord IESUS, ornament of the heauens, and King of dreadfull Maiesty; I adore thy glorious *Side*, shining more resplendant then the Sunne vvith diuine beauty, wounded with the cruell speare to heale my soules infirmity.

O most sweet Lord IESUS, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, King of Angels and Men, vnto vvhome most worthyly all knees doe bow, both in heauen, earth, and hell: I adore thy sacred *Knees* so often bowed for mee in thy prayers, and disioynted on the Crosse with cruell payne and torment for mee.

O most sweet Lord IESUS, glorious Commander of the heauens, and Em-

perour

perour of the vniuerſe; I adore thy ſacred *Feet*, at which all the heauenly Hierachies ly proſtrate, and all the Sts lay downe their crownes, acknowledging thy diuine ſoueraignitie; thy moſt holy, delicate, & tender *Feet*, ſo often vvearied in going to and fro, in preaching in thy life, and in thy death moſt cruelly tranſpeirced for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Crowne of Ioy, and treaſure of all felicity; I adore thy precious *Body*, the moſt holy pure and immaculate *Body*, that heauenly Ark, that diuine Paradice, that beautifull wonder of Nature, that delight of the Angels, that glorious Temple of the Eternall TRINITY, more bright then the Sunne, excelling the Moone and Starres in fairneſſe, the ſnow in whitneſſe, the lillies & roſes

in

in beautie; moſt cruelly diſioynted, rent and vvounded for mee.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, moſt flourishing Vine that bringeth forth Virgines; I adore all the *droppes of thy moſt* ſacred, pure & *Precious Blood*, that prizeleſſe price of my Redemption, that heauenly balme which cureth all our ſoules infirmities, that diuine Nectar vvhich inebriates the Angels, that moſt dainty and delicious wine poured forth like water, and trodden vnder-foote by ſinners for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, Paradice of delights, and vnſpotted mirrour of purity; I adore thy moſt holy *Soule*, that glorious Image of God, that moſt refulgét Sunne, that diuine globe, that heauen of all felicity, vvhoſe beauty raviſheth the Angels, trāſports the Saints vvith ioy and admiration, and delights

the

the moſt holy TRINITY; eclipſed in thy paſſion with a cloud of ſorrow; & ouerwhelmed in an Ocean of deadly greife, an anguish for mee.

O moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, fountaine of all grace and goodneſſe, fountaine of life and ſweetneſſe, fountaine of loue and pitty, vnexhauſtible fountaine of mercy; I humbly adore againe, and ten thouſand millions of times againe, and againe, thy moſt holy, tender, delicate, and venerable *members*, thy glorious *Head*, thy gliſtring *Haires*, thy beautifull *Face*, thy heauenly *Eyes*, thy mercyfull *Eares*, thy ſacred *Noſe*, thy roſie *Chekes*, thy Melliſluous *Mouth*, thy Iuorie *Teeth*, thy Louely *Lipps*, thy harmonious Voice, thy ſacred Necke, thy ſnowie *Breaſte*, thy holy *Backe*, thy bleſſed *shoulders*, thy glorious *Side*, thy wounded *Heart*, thy

beautifull *Armes*, thy omnipotent *Hands*, thy ſacred *Knees*, thy delicate *Legges*, thy tender *Feet*, thy mercyfull *Bowels*, thy diſioynted *Bones*, thy pure immaculate *Body*, thy moſt holy *Soule*, thy precious *Blood*, thy chryſtall *Teares*, thy azure *Veines*, thy roſie *wounds*; rendring infinite thankes to thy immenſe charity, for all the torments, paines and dolours thou ſuffredſt for my ſoules Redemption in them, moſt humbly beſeeching thy goodneſſe by the merite of them, to giue thy bleſſing to my ſoule and body, my members, ſenſes and powers, that with them all, I may euer honour, loue & ſerue thee, and in all things perpetually accomplish the euer Bleſſed will of thy diuine Maieſty. *Amen.*

THIS

THIS ENSVING IS taken forth of the Reuelations of B. Saint Ger-trude.

BLeſſed *Saint Gertrude* once before the feaſt of the glorious *Aſcenſion* of our Lord, ſaluting all his ſacred woundes; & ſaying for that end 5566. times, this following verſe; *Glory be to thee, moſt mild, moſt merciſull, moſt ſweet, moſt gracious,*

most glorious, most excellent, most noble, imperiall, resplendant, and euer tranquill Trinitie, for the mellifluous vermilion wounds of my most beloued Lord IESUS.

This salutation was so acceptable to our blessed Lord and Sauiour, that out of his gracious goodnesse, and dignation, to manifest how gratefull it was to him, he appeared to her most beautifull and glorious, hauing vpon each one of his sacred wounds, beautifull flowers, glistring with the splendour of gold, and with a most serene and amiable countenance, and most sweet & gracious wordes, said, to her, *In this most resplendant forme and glory that thou seest mee now, will I appeare to thee at the houre of thy death; and with the like beauty wherwith my wounds are now adorned by the salutatoins of thy prayers, I will adorne all the spots of*

thy

thy Sinnes and negligences, in couering them; which I will also doe to all those who with the like desire and deuotion, shall salute each one of my wounds, with the same or the like prayer.

Our B. Sauiour reuealed likewise vnto the same *Saint*, that vvhen vve reade or remember any of those iniuries, or reproaches he receiued, we must endeauour to honour him with the interiour affections of our heart, saying; *I adore thee, ô liuely precious stone of the diuine nobility, I adore thee, ô beautifull flower of humane dignity; ô my beloued and sweet Lord Iesus, thou art my soueraigne and sole saluation.*

Which salutation was so acceptable to our B. Lord, that he promised S. *Gertrude*, that whosoeuer should say it to honour, and as it were to recompence him for the iniuries and blasphe-

mies he receiued in his life, and bitter paſſion, he would preſent himſelfe to that perſon in the ſtrict day of Iudgment (when he should be vexed with the accuſations of the Diuells) with great mercy and benignity; ſaying to him: *I am thy Creatour, Redeemer and Louer, who haue purchaſed thee, by the anguishes of my bitter death, forſaking my felicity, and beatitude to redeeme thee.*

The *Holy Saint* one time beſeeching our bleſſed Lord to reueale to her, by what meanes she might according to that poore manner humane fraylty is able, recõpence him for the ſuffrances of his bitter paſſion; he anſwered her in this manner: *If any one for my loue will follow the will of another, and not his owne, he shall recompence mee for the iniuries and outrages I receiued at the*

bouver

hower of MATINS, vvhen I vvas cruelly apprehended and bound by the Iewes.

Likewiſe, he that humbly acknowledges his fault, recompences mee for the vniuſt Iudgment I receiued, vvhen after I was falſly accuſed I was condemned to an ignominious death at the hower of PRIME.

He that keepes his ſenſes from delectable thinges, recompences mee for my ſtripes and ſcourges at the hower of TEIRCE.

Likewiſe he that ſubmits himſelfe to hard Superiours for loue of mee, eaſeth the paine of my crowne of Thornes.

And he vvho being offended, humbly ſeekes firſt for reconciliation, recompences mee for my painfull carying of my Croße.

Alſo he that extends himſelfe aboue his forces, in the vvorkes of charity tovvard his Neighbour, recompences mee for my dolourous extenſion vpon the Croße at

the houre of SEXT.

And he that flies not outrage and tribulation, that he may withdraw his neighbour from Sinne, recompences mee for the bitter death I endured for the ſaluation of all Men, at the hower of NONE.

Likewiſe he who being offended by iniurious wordes, anſwers humbly and ſweetly, takes mee downe from the Croſſe.

And finally he that preferres his neighbour before himſelfe, reputing him more worthy of honour, eſteeme, and all good thinges, then himſelfe, recompences mee for my buriall.

This moſt gracious goodneſſe and dignation of our moſt ſweet and amiable Lord, who vouchſafes ſo gratfully to accept ſo ſmall ſeruices, in recompence of ſo great ſuffrances; may

and

and ought to animate euerie deuout Soule with the dearest affections of their heartes, and their most feruent endeauours, to render them to him in the best manner they are able, and to haue a continuall deuout memory and compassion of the paines and dolours he suffred for the saluation of our Soules in his dolourous passion, the fruite and benefit wherof may be seene by this which follows, taken forth of the 34. Chapter of the life of *B. Angela of Fulginio.*

The forementioned *B. Angela*, in a certaine Vision she had, seeing our Lord IESUS in that dolourous forme wherin he did hang crucifyed vpon the Crosse, and being liuely touched with a most tender and sensible compassion of his torments, heard him with a most gracious Voyce, giue

his

his benediction to all those that did in like manner compassionate the dolours of his bitter passion, saying:

Blessed are you of my Father who compassionate my sufferings, and are afflicted with mee, and following my life haue deserued to wash your stoles in my blood.

Blessed are you who compassionateing mee crucifyed, and afflicted with most excessiue paines, to satisfy for, & redeeme you from immense and eternall torments, are found worthy to suffer for mee, pouerty, paine, and contempt; as I suffred for you.

Blessed are you who are deuoutly, and compassionately mindfull of my passion, which is the miracle of all the world; the saluation and life of those who are lost, & the sole Refuge of sinners, you shall be partakers of the Resurrection, Kingdome,

and

and Glory vvhich by it I haue purchaſed for you; and coheyres vvith mee for all Eternity.

Bleſſed are you of my Father, & truely bleſſed vvith that benediction vvhich I will giue at the laſt Iudgment, vvho comeing to my owne, haue not repulſed mee like my perſecutors, but being deſolate haue receiued mee into the harbour of your heartes, and hanging naked vpon the Croſſe, hungry & thirſty, ſicke, tormented, fixed vvith nayles, and dying, haue compaſſionated and deſired to be aſſociates vvith mee, wherin you haue truely perſormed the vvorkes of mercy; and therfore ſhall heare in the terrible day of Iudgment; Come you bleſſed of my Father enter into the kingdome prepared for you &c. *For I vvas hungry vpon the Croſſe, and* (at leaſt by compaſſion) *you gaue mee to eate.* And all the reſt that follows she heard our Lord

Lord to prosecute: and said it vvas impossible to expresse the excessiue Loue that shined in the sweet and gracious aspect of our Lord IESVS, vpon those his Seruantes; to whom he added moreouer.

O you are truely and wholly blessed, & if vpon the Crosse vvith sighes, and teares, I prayed to my heauenly Father for my tormenters, and those that crucifyed mee, and excused them; saying: Father forgiue, they know not what they doe; *What will I say for you, vvho haue been deuoutly compassionate of my paines, & associates vvith mee; vvhen not vpon the Crosse, but in supreame glory, I shall Iudge the World?*

A breife prayer to obtaine a happy death.

O Most sweet Lord Iesus, by the merites of thy bitter death and passion, thy sacred wounds and all the droppes of thy most precious blood, & by that bitter paine and anguish thou didest endure, when thy holy soule departed from thy precious body, be mercifull to mee at the hower of my death and deliuer mee from the paines of hell, and purgatory, and the power of the diuells, and admitt mee into the Fruition of thy eternall glory. *Amen.*

BIBLIOTHECA·BODLEIANA·

THese pious prayers, so much esteemed by deuout persons, & diuers times printed in Rome, Venice, almost in all places of Italie, Spaine, France; and these low countries in their seuerall languages, worthyly deserue to be exposed in our vulgar tongue, for the comfort of all those who desire to be partakers of such spirituall graces and fauours; wherfore I iudge them fit to be printed; Doway this 5. of Iulie 1653.

B. Angelus of S Francis Iubilate Reader and Episcopall Censour of Bookes.

F. Daniel a S. Ioanne Minister Provincialis.

An humble Adoration to our Blessed Lord Iesus in the Holie Sacrament of his précious Body.

My most glorious Lord God and Sauiour *Christ Iesus*, true God, and true Man; most Holy, worthy, pure and *precious Sacrifice* of the most high God; liuing bread, and source of Eternall life; with all my hart,

A Soule,

Soule, forces and affections, I humbly worship, and adore thy *Souraigne Majesty*, in this diuine *Sacrament*, with a most earnest desire and intention, to repaire, if I could possible, all the Irreverences, Prophanations, dishonours, and impietyes, that haue beene committed against *Thee*, in this dreadfull *Mystery*, most humbly prostrating my selfe before thy *Sacred Majesty*, heere present, to adore thee, in supply, for all those that neuer haue; nor paraduenture euer shall be so happy, as to honour, worship and adore *Thee*; such as are all Heritikes, Atheists, Blasphemers, Magitiãs, Iewes, Turkes, Idolaters, and all Infidels, wishing with all my hart that I alone could as much honour, prayse, glorify, and adore

Thee, as they altogether would haue done, if they had known and faithfully ſerued thee for all Eternity; and furthermore, from the bottome of my *Heart*, and with the moſt feruent affections of my *Soule*, I deſire to render thy *Divine Majeſty* as many adorations, prayſes, and benedictions, as all the Diuells, and Damned Soules, will vtter blaſphemyes for euer againſt *Thee*; and to Sanctify this adoration, and make it more pleaſing to thy *Sacred Majeſty*; I humbly vnite it to all thoſe adorations, feruent affections, and prayſes of the *Triumphant, and Militant Church*, and all that the glorious *Virgin Mother*, and all thy Holy *Angels* and *Saints* haue done, doe, and ever shall render vnto *Thee*, our moſt gracious, glorious,

deare, ſweet, and Souraigne Lord, Eternally. *Amen.*

A deuout Salutation to our Bleſſed Saiuiour in the Holy Sacrament.

ALl hayle moſt ſweet *Lord Ieſus Chriſt*, eternall Word and vviſdome of the *Father*, Sonne of the *Bleſſed Virgin*, Lambe of *God*, Sauiour of the World; Sacred Hoſt; the Word made

made flesh; fountaine of Pitty.

All hayle moſt ſweet *Lord Ieſus Chriſt*; prayſe of Angells; glory of Saints; Viſion of peace, Entire Deity, true Man, Flower and Fruite of the *Bleſſed Virgin Mother*.

All hayle moſt ſweet *Lord Ieſus Chriſt*; Splendor of thy Father, Prince of Peace, Gate of heauen, liuing bread, Child of the Virgin, Veſſel of the Deity.

All hayle moſt ſweet *Lord Ieſus Chriſt*; light of heauen; Price of the World; our true Ioy, Bread of Angells, Iubily of hearts, King and Spouſe of Virginity.

All hayle moſt ſweet *Lord Ieſus Chriſt*, ſweet Way, Supreame Verity, our Eternall reward, true Charity. Fountaine of Loue, peace, Sweetnes and life Euerlaſting.

All hayle moſt holy, moſt ſweet, moſt ſacred, and moſt precious body of *Chriſt Ieſus*: which layd vpon the Aultar of the Croſſe for the Worlds Saluation, I beleiue with my hart, and confeſſe with my mouth, to be a true hoſt, a holy, pure, and Immaculate Hoſt and moſt pleaſing to God; the bread of Eternall life; and Chalice of perpetuall Saluation, I adore thee in Spirit and truth *O pious Ieſu*, *O ſweet Ieſu*; ô good and gracious *Lord Ieſus*, be mercifull to mee I beſeech *Thee*; and graciouſly grant, O my God, that as I ſee *Thee* heere in the forme of bread; ſo I may happily ſee *Thee* in Majeſty and glory ſecurely, and Ioyfully, for Euer and Euer. *Amen*.

Praiſed

Prayſed be the Moſt Holie SACRAMENT.

With as manie praiſes, as there be ſtarres in Heauen; ſparks in the fire; drops of water in the ſea; moths of duſt vpon the Earth; Flowers in the ſpring; graines of corne,

corne in Sommer; leaues, in Automne; flocks of ſnow, or haile in winter; of corporall creatures, in the whole world.

For, thou art worthie of it: *O Lord, of the whole vniuers.* 2. Mach. 24.

Who being wrapped vp, vnder the ſpecies of Bread, and wine, *Art truly, a God hidden.* Iſa. 45.

Praiſed be the Moſt Holie SACRAMENT.

With as many praiſes, as, by anie externall worke can be giuen, or pronounced by the mouth, and, as ëuer could, or heerafter can be conceaued, by the hearts of all humane creatures, that euer were, or shal be.

For,

For, thou art worthie of it: *O Lord, our Father.* Isa. 63.

Who doſt feede, and nourish vs daily, with thy precious Bodie; and thy precious Bloud, which is, as it were, of a Lamb, without ſpott. 1. Pet. 1.

Praiſed be the Moſt Holie SACRAMENT.

With as manie praiſes, as all the Angels, yea the moſt Bleſſed Trinitie it ſelf, can produce, by its Omnipotencie; wish, by its wiſdome; wish, by its Goodnes; in euerie; at all times; euerie way; and for all Eternitie; and longer.

For, thou art worthie of it: *O Lord, my*

my God. Isa. 25.

Who dost giue me, not only thy Humanitie, but thy Diuinitie also.

My Lord, and my God. Io. 20.

The Lamb, which was killed is worthie, to take power, and Diuinitie and wisdome, and fortitude, and honour, and glorie, and benediction. Apoc. 5.

NOTE, That this Praise of the most Holie Sacrament, is fitting at all times; but especially before, and after Communion; and whilst Masse is saying.

PLENARIE

PLENARIE INDULGENCES

Granted to all persons, by Pope Paul the V. at the instance of the Catholick King Philip III.
20. *Dec.* 1614.

PLenarie Indulgence, for all those, who shall, in some apparent place of their houses, haue these words: *Praised be the most Holie Sacrament.*

Item, Plenarie Indulgence, as often as one shall reade the said words; And, to him or

or her, that cannot reade, and shall, in steed thereof, doe reuerence, to the Picture, or Paper, wherein these words are written, or printed.

Item, Plenarie Indulgence to those, who shall weare a Picture, or Medall, about them, wherein the said words shall be written, printed, or stampt.

Item, Plenarie Indulgence, as often as anie, after Confession, and Communion, shall say: *Praised be the most Holie Sacrament.* And, for the 5. first times, may deliuer 5. soules out of Purgatorie.

Item, Plenarie Indulgence, to euerie Christian soule, who, at the hower of death, hauing the Figure of the B. Sacrament, in their hands, shall say with deuotion: *Praised be the most Holie Sacrament*; or, saying them

them with the heart, if they be not able to pronounce them with the mouth.

All this is according to the Copie approued, and printed more at large, in the yeares 1634. *and* 1635. *by the widdow of Henrie Haſtens, at Louaine. The Copies printed at Lyons ſay, that theſe Indulgences are confirmed by Pope Vrban the* VIII. *in the yeare* 1624.

Hanc *Laudem* cum iunctis Indulgentiis admodum laudo, & cenſeo digniſſimam prælo. 3. Iulij 1635.

Arnoldus à Mech. Archid. Burg. L. C.

A PRAYER TO *the Sacred Wounds of our Blessed Sauiour.*

ETernall honour, glory, prayse, and thanſgiuing, be to thee ô moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Chriſt, for the Sacred vvound of thy right hand; by vvhich moſt precious wound I beſeech thee to forgiue mee all the Sinnes that euer I haue commited againſt thee by my fiue Senſes; and all that euer I haue offended thee by thought, vvord, or vvorke,

vvorke, in neglect of thy ſeruice; or vnlawfull delectation; ſleeping, or waking; willingly or ignorantly; and by thy Venerable Paſſion graciouſly grant tha I may vvorthylie call to minde thy dolourous and Sacred vvounds; and by mortification of my body shew my ſelfe gratfull to thee. *Amen.*

The ſecond Prayer.

ETernall honour, glory, prayſe, and thanſgiuing be to thee ô moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Chriſt, for the Sacred vvound of thy left hand; by vvhich moſt precious Wound I beſeech thee to haue mercy vpon mee; and to change in mee whatſoeuer is diſpleaſing to thy divine Maieſty; and giue mee Victory ouer my

my moſt vvicked Enimyes, that by thy power I may be able to ouercome them; and by thy moſt bitter death and Paſſion deliuer mee from all dangers and miſeryes, both of this preſent life, and the future; and make mee vvorthy of thy grace in thy heauenly Kingdome. *Amen.*

The third Prayer.

ETernall honour, glory, prayſe, and thanſgiuing bee to thee ô moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Chriſt, for the Sacred wound of thy right Foote; by which precious Wound, grant that I may doe vvorthy pennance for my Sinnes; and by thy pious and dolourous death, giue mee grace, day and night, continually to doe thy vvill; and merci-

fully

cifully vouchsafe to preserue and draw mee, thy poore vnworthy Seruant, out of all dangers of my Soule and Body; and at the hower of my death be pleased to receiue my Soule into the handes of thy mercy; and admit it into thy Eternall glory. *Amen.*

The fourth Prayer.

ETernall honour, glory, prayse, and thanksgiuing be to thee ô sweetest Lord IESUS; for the Sacred Wound of thy left foote; by which precious woūd I beseech thee, ô most mercifull Lord, to forgiue mee all the offēces that euer I haue cōmitted against thee; and graunt mee a plenary pardon and remission of all my Sinnes; that thou soucouring

mee I may escape the Iudgment of revenge; and I beseech thee ô most mercifull Lord IESUS, by thy most holy death, that before the day of my departure out of this World, I may obtaine the grace worthylie to receiue the Diuine Sacrament of thy most precious Body; and with true Contrition, and Confession of all my Sinnes; perfect pennance for them; with purity of minde and body; and the Sacrament of Holy Vnction, to attaine to Eternall Saluation. *Amen.*

The fifth Prayer.

ETernall honour, glory, prayse, and thanksgiuing be to thee ô most beautifull Lord IESUS, for the holy wound of thy Sacred Side; by which

which moſt precious Wound, and thy ſuperaboundant mercy which thou haſt shewed vs in the opening of thy ſacred Side, I beſeech thee ô moſt ſweet Lord IESUS, that as by Baptiſme thou haſt clenſed mee from originall Sinne; ſo by thy moſt precious blood, which is offred vp in Sacrifice for all the World; thou wilt be pleaſed to deliuer mee from all Euills, paſt, preſent and to come; and by thy moſt doulourous death graciouſly giue mee a right faith; firme hope; and perfect charity; that I may loue thee with my whole hart, with my whole Soule; and with all my forces and affections; confirme mee ô deareſt Lord in all good workes, and giue mee a conſtant perſeverance in thy holy ſervice, to the end that I may

perfectly pleaſe thee; both in this preſent life; and Eternally. *Amen.*

Wound ô moſt ſweet Lord IESUS my hart with thy Sacred Wounds; and inebriate it with thy precious blood, that wherſoeuer I turne my ſelfe, I may alwayes ſee thee crucifyed aboue mee; and whatſoeuer I behold may ſeeme to mee red with thy ſacred blood; that ſo wholly tending towards thee; I may be able to behold nothing beſides thee; who liueſt and raigneſt world without End. *Amen.*

PRAYERS TO BEE *sayd in the Agony of death, or at any other time, to obtaine mercy at that hower.*

Kyrie eleiſon. Chriſte eleiſon. Kyrie eleiſon. Domine miſerere noſtri. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

O Saviour of the world Saue vs, who by thy Croſſe & by thy blood haſt redeemed vs, help vs wee beſeech thee our God.

The first Prayer.

O Most sweet Lord Iesus Christ by thy agony & most holy prayer which thou mad'st for vs in the mount Olivet, when thy sweat became like drops of blood running downe vpon the earth: I beseech thee to offer to God the Father Almighty the multitude of thy bloody sweat, which thou most copiously powredst out for the horrour of death, against the multitude of my Sinnes; & deliuer mee in the hour of my death from all paynes and anguishes, which I feare I haue deserued, for my offences; who vvith the Father & holy Ghost liuest and reignest world without end. *Amen.*

Kyrie eleiſon. Chriſte eleiſon. Kyrie eleiſon. Domine miſerere noſtri. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

Sanctifie vs ô Lord with the ſigne of the holy Croſſe, that it may bee to vs a defence againſt the cruell darts of our enemyes. Defẽd vs, ô Lord, by thy holy ſigne, & by the price of thy moſt pretious blood, wherewith thou haſt redeemed vs.

The ſecond Prayer.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Chriſt who vouchſafedſt to dye for vs vpon the Croſſe: I beſeech thee to offer to God the Father Allmighty all the bitterneſſe of all thy ſuffrings which thou ſuſtainedſt for vs Sinners on the Croſſe, when thy

thy moſt holy ſoul went out of thy moſt precious body, for my infirme ſoule: & deliver mee on the day of my death from all the paynes & ſuffrings which by my Sinnes I feare I haue deſerved, who liveſt & reigneſt world without end. *Amen.*

Kyrie eleiſon. Chriſte eleiſon. Kyrie eleiſon. Domine miſerere noſtri. Pater noſter. Ave Maria.

Protect, & ſave, bleſſe, & ſanctifie ô Lord all thy people, & turne away from mee thy ſervant by the ſigne of the holy Croſſe, the diſeaſes of my minde & body, that againſt this ſigne no danger may bee feared.

O Most sweet Lord Iesus Christ, who hast sayd by the mouth of thy Prophet: in perpetuall charitie have I loved thee, therefore have I drawn thee vnto mee, taking pitty on thee: I beseech thee by that charitie of thine which drew thee from heaven to earth to the enduring of all thy suffrings, that thou wilt vouchsafe to offer & represent all thy paynes, & dolours to God the Father Allmightie, against all the paynes, & suffrings which by my sinnes I feare I haue deserved: save my soule in the hour of its departure: open to it the gate of life: & let mee reioyce with the Saints in glory: who liveſt & reigneſt with God the Father

therin vnitie of the Holy Ghoſt, one God for ever & ever. *Amen.*

Another Prayer.

O Moſt ſweet Lord IESUS Chriſt, who haſt redeemed vs with thy pretious blood, write in my ſoule with that thy pretious blood, all thy Wounds: and let mee learne to read in them thy dolours & love; thy dolours againſt all the dolours, anguiſhes & paynes, which for my ſinnes, I feare I have deſerved: thy love, that I may live to thee with an inviolable love, to the end I may not bee ſeperated from thee, & all thy Saints & elect for ever: Make mee, moſt ſweet Lord partaker of thy moſt holy Incarnation, Paſſion, Reſur-

Resurrection, & Ascension: make mee partaker of all the blessings, graces, merits & ioyes of all thy elect, who have pleased thee from the beginning of the world, & grant that with all these I may reioyce in thy sight for ever. *Amen.*

Appro-

Approbations.

PRECES has attentè perlegi, quibus nihil fidei vel bonis moribus contrarium reperi, adeoque liberè imprimi possunt. Actum Duaci 28. Aprilis 1664.

GEORGIVS LEYBVRNVS S. Theol. Doctor, & Collegij Anglo-Duacensi Præses.

EGO quoque easdem preces, in Fide Eximij Domini GEORGII LEYBURNI, approbo, & imprimi permitto. Actum Duaci 28. Aprilis 1664.

M. GERTMAN S. Theol. Doctor & Librorum Censor.